

# A PAGE FOR WOMEN AND THEIR INTERESTS

LOCAL CHAT: HOME AND FASHION HINTS: RELIGIOUS AND OTHER ACTIVITIES: THINGS FEMININE

## Feminine Chat

**R**ACE-TRACK gossip from Paris brings reports of complete costumes of furs, consisting of separate coat and skirt. This is of interest to us here chiefly because of the fact that while we are quite comfortable in evening wraps of lace and lightweight silks, women on the continent are swathed in the heaviest of furs at this season.

At a New York establishment recently there was an unending procession of sable, sealskin, ermine, silver fox and black fox. One striking creation was a magnificent gown of the thickest and softest ermine, the hem trimmed with tails. White satin gowns were worn with black fur. Fur toques of ermine, sealskin or fox were worn, and most of them trimmed with a single gold or silver buckle.

And here were also seen the same gorgeous creations. The latest evening gowns show thin bands of fur edging, gowns whose foundations are of the gauzy variety of material, such as chiffon and marquisette. Here, also, the effect of the dark fur against the neck, as an edging for a low corsage is decidedly in vogue.

Stoles will be long, flat, unmanageable and graceful. Muffs of the pillow variety are shown flat and broad as last year, but seemingly of a more fluffy piecing of furs. They appear lighter in weight for this reason.

The traffic in furs is practically the oldest established business in the world. The only difference these days is that the haunts of the trapper and the prices of his wares have changed.

Crown Princess Marie of Roumania is the most photographed woman in the world. She has a mania for posing before the camera, and she is training her children along the same lines. The Princess spends most of her time in the romantic chateau of Pelesch, near Sinaia, in Northern Roumania. The house hangs on the fringe of the Eastern Carpathians, in an inextricable tangle of dark woods and running waters. Thither photographers swarm, and the Princess never refuses to pose for them. One day she may be photographed as a peasant woman, wearing the national costume of the peasant women. Next day she may pose as a fisherwoman, and then again as a fruit vendor. One or more of her children generally appear in the pictures, and are dressed in harmony with the character the mother assumes.

The Crown Princess is a daughter of the late Duke of Saxe-Coburg and Gotha and a granddaughter of the late Queen Victoria. She is an artist of considerable merit and loves to sit out in the forest shades and paint landscapes. She is vivacious and gay, loves to dance and sing, and in many of her ways is democratic. She is beloved by the peasantry. She has four children—two boys and two girls—and they are the most frequently photographed children in the world.

For the fastidious woman a local firm has on its shelves a charming collection of note and letter paper. Most of this is monogrammed in attractive block or old English letters, but for those who consider the unadorned most elegant, there is also a goodly array to choose from.

A local stationery, book and art firm has on display an attractive collection of dinner favors, place cards, etc. These came just in time for Halloween and were taken advantage of by a number of All Saints' Night hostesses. There are also many others, suitable for Thanksgiving and

Christmas. Embellishments are in the form of dainty water-color sketches and appropriate sentiments in attractive type.

There are a great number of people who have fallen into a habit of never feeling well. No matter how soundly they sleep, how good their appetites, or how healthy they appear to be, every inquiry in regard to their condition receives the same stereotyped, depressing answer: "Not very well," "About the same," or "Not so well." They are like the sailors, who tell their pet yarns so often that they really come to believe them themselves. This ailing habit is especially active during the spring. People who suffer from this habit will find that self-confidence is a wonderful tonic. Their resisting power, that innate force which is given for self-protection, is a safeguard against mental and physical ills.

Lillian Russell, who is writing much for the newspapers these days, has the following to say concerning a beautiful complexion:

The youthful appearance of a person depends chiefly upon the complexion and expression.

To keep the complexion fresh one must not use soap on the face more than once a day, and that at night before retiring. Then wash thoroughly with hot water and pure soap. When the skin is quite clean and warm gently rub in a lanolin cream unless the face is inclined to have much down upon it. In that case buttermilk or a jelly cream is better.

Massage should never be done by an amateur. Patting the face with the cream is on until it is quite flushed will have the same effect as massage and cannot hurt the muscles, while often more harm than good is done by incorrect facial massage.

Of great importance to the freshness of the complexion is a regular daily cleaning of the intestines. Then the condition of the liver is a great importance. Laxative fruits, such as grapes, prunes, or apples, should be eaten every day.

Bodily exercise is indispensable to a clear skin and a bright eye. Long walks in the open air circulate the blood and improve the periphery of the body, and thus also are the face and nutrition of the tissue of the skin improved.

Little meat and much lacto-vegetable food should be eaten.

A bright, cheerful person with a good disposition generally has a clear complexion. People who give way to anger, grief, sorrow or passion generally have lines and wrinkles, though they may be young.

Hot baths are of great benefit to the complexion of sallow people, as they promote a better circulation of the blood through the tissues of the skin and a great improvement to the functions of the skin.

The condition of the teeth is of the utmost importance to a youthful appearance. Everything should be done to keep them in good condition from childhood. The ruin of the teeth can be brought about by external as well as internal abuses. The former are less dangerous because they are chiefly of bacterial origin and can be prevented by thorough cleaning; much more serious and sometimes even unavoidable are the internal causes. If the gums are not sufficiently supplied with blood they are not massaged by your thumb and finger, rubbing up from the jaw, starting circulation, which cures receding gums.

## SECRETARY TELLS OF FARM WOMEN'S AIMS

In a recent interview Eleanor L. Burns, secretary of the International Congress of Farm Women, tells of the aims and purposes of the organization and what it hopes to accomplish. In a summary of reasons why education is needed for the woman of the farm, she says in part:

If I could take my skeptic farmer friend on an aeroplane trip with me I could show him some sights which would surprise and pain him.

Let us stop at the door of one of our asylums for the insane and ask what percentage of women are there who have come from the farm. The statistics are appalling. An average of one woman a month, with one or two for full measure, pass through a single station in Colorado to the asylum, and not so far from the metropolis either, in whom devotion to duty, coupled with drudgery unlightened by conveniences and absence of social life, have done their dread work. This reminds me of the farmer who met a friend on the road and stopped to sympathize with him because his wife had been taken to the insane asylum. "Yes," answered the bereaved husband, "and I cannot understand it, for Mary has not been out of her kitchen for twenty-five years." There are still many Marys in our rural homes, and we want to reach out a hand of fellowship and

bring into their lives new ideals, new hope and courage.

Recently a field college man asked a farmer's wife what her social privileges were, and she proudly informed him that they had church in their district every Sunday and a district school. The preacher had recently married the school teacher, who had taken up a homestead, and so they were pretty sure that their spiritual and mental wants were to be looked after. When pressed for information as to her own social duties, she acknowledged that there was only one society in her community, and that was the Anti-Thief Association, which had been formed two or three years before. After the forming of the association the stealing of horses so far ceased that there was really no need to perpetuate the association, but so welcome was the little bit of social life that the men had been giving ice cream and oyster suppers for the ladies in the name of the association. This was their social life.

Another Texas woman was asked what she did for social enjoyment. She exclaimed, "Why, I have not seen another woman for three years." Think of it—a woman out of touch with her own sex for that length of time! Can you wonder that she gets behind in more than merely the fashions?

## CHILDREN IN ROADS COMMON SIGHT

During a "seeing Honolulu" automobile trip the other day—said trip being in the interests of pleasure rather than sanitation—I was impressed by the number of small children sitting and playing in the middle of much-traveled streets. And worst of all, there seemed an utter indifference on the part of mothers, who sat complacently reading or sewing on nearby porches.

I remarked to the friend in whose car I was a guest that it seemed a rather alarming state of affairs, and she replied:

"I have seen little boys run from the sidewalk in front of an automobile, hold up both his hands, and just as the driver would get his car almost to a stop within a few feet of the child the little fellow would run up on the sidewalk and laugh, the older people on the porches making no move to correct the child. And in a few cases I have heard the father curse the driver of the car and remark that he ought to look out or he would hurt some one."

Now chauffeurs and the men in charge of street cars are really distressed of avoiding accidents. This was illustrated in Honolulu several weeks ago, when a street car conductor risked his life in order that he might snatch a Japanese youngster, previously described as "no higher than a bowl of rice," from the path of the car. Of course there are some careless drivers, but it would seem that most of the responsibility rests with parents. It is really quite as important to keep children in safe places as it is to guard them from contagious diseases. If one only stops to think about it.

A damage suit against a railroad or a private automobile owner does not restore life, nor does it really compensate for the loss of limb.

Children should be taught that there is great danger in public roadways and that they are no place to play.

## THE MAN WHO CONSTANTLY ACCEPTS FAVOR IS SELFISH

"A gentleman," says someone with a taste for terse epigram, "is a man who never accepts from any woman anything which he would not want his mother or sister to give to any man." I do not know of a simpler or more satisfactory summing up of a decent man's relations with women.

It would seem from this that the old-time code, "Kiss, but never tell," is being superseded by the newer and more honorable formula, "Do not kiss." In other words, flirtation, considered as playing at love, has been dropped from the list of accomplishments of the modern man.

Let us hope that this is true. It has always been held that the male flirt is rather a despicable creature. He usually selects girls in their first season, innocent young things, who still have the boarding school habit of mind, that makes them believe in every one older than themselves. It is very easy for an unscrupulous man to make love to a girl of this sort, and unless a vigilant mother or chaperon is at hand to check his little game, he is prepared to make the girl care for him if he can, reap all the pleasure out of her fondness for him, and then turn his attention to the next batch of debutantes to begin his diversions anew. A lovely occupation for a man—a real man, isn't it?

This man is willing to accept from women anything in the way of affection, devotion, tenderness, and give nothing in return. It is all a tribute to himself, he thinks. His vanity is colossal. His dishonesty is even greater. He is a thief. He is stealing something from the life of each of these young girls which he can never replace. From each he steals something of her belief in human nature. In some cases he steals her affections so that his fickleness causes real heartbreak. We need have no hesitancy in labeling him "cad," this type of man who accepts, for he is a cad just as truly as if he had cheated his landlady and left town without paying his laundry.

And there are other men who "accept." Married men who accept de-

## LETTER WRITING LOST ART

It has been asserted by many that letter writing will soon become a lost art—in fact, it is not a lost art already. The telephone, the telegraph and in recent years the picture post card have largely replaced the long well-written epistles of the olden days. However, until some new form of communication is perfected lovers will have to depend upon letters to convey their inmost thoughts.

Never write a letter and never destroy one was the sage advice of a famous French statesman. Probably some wise ancient gave the same advice two thousand years ago. At any rate it has never been taken. Love letters have formed a charming part in nearly every courtship since the days of hieroglyphics. For centuries professional letter writers made good livings dictating love letters for heart-sick youths and maidens who were unable to write. Some of our most interesting literary works are the letters of distinguished personages. One has only to glance at the daily papers to read the love letters of the present age—no breach of promise or divorce case is complete without them. Love letters are written—even if you, gentle reader, do not write them.

For the especial benefit of those who write love letters ingenious manufacturers are turning out sheets of note paper that are sending all lovers into the seventh heaven of bliss.

Never despair; lost hope is a fatal disease.

Set yourself joyously to the world's wheel.

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Devotion and tenderness and service from their wives and reward them with harangues about bills and extravagance, with a masterly inattention toward providing them with any small pleasures, often by haling them into a divorce court when some younger and prettier woman comes into their lives.

## MOTHERS-IN-LAW ARE BELOVED IN CHINA

It is known to most travelers in the rural districts of Northern China that the local magistrates are frequently called upon to adjust domestic difficulties. It is also known that these disturbances of the peace rarely occur where the wife's mother is a member of the household.

"Why do you run away from your wife?" Prof. F. Wehrhansen, Ph. D., of Berlin, is reported to have once asked an unhappy Chinese husband, whose wife had haled him before a magistrate. "Can't you make her obey you?"

"Alas! I have no mother-in-law," answered the man. "There is no one in my house to keep it and my wife in order."

The trembling wretch assured him that in his part of the country "nine men out of ten are afraid of their wives, if they have no mother-in-law to protect them."

It is true that, from prehistoric times, the dignity of the mother has been regarded in China as hardly inferior to that of the father. Among the rural classes it is customary for the wife's mother—when she is a widow—to assume charge of her son-in-law's home; and as these marriages are pre-arranged with little attention paid to the feelings of the bride, these young wives do not start out with that blind love for their husband which characterizes most Occidental wives of a parallel class.

Accordingly, the husband is apt to find his bride unwilling, if not mutinous. But if he is so fortunate as to have a mother-in-law, whose own experience has taught her the value of a wife's submission, the chances are favorable that, in time, the bride who was unwilling, will be trained to submission and cheerful obedience. Then, if she bears a son or two, which is the great desire of every Chinese household, both parties have a fair prospect of serene and dignified domestic existence.

It would astonish most husbands in Europe and America to observe the severity with which a mother in Northern China will treat her daughter if she lacks in duty and respect to her husband. It is one of those topsy-turvy conditions which so often, to Western eyes, gives the whole Celestial Empire the appearance of standing on the occult of which she is most fond, has created something of a furor both in this country and abroad. Among some of her best pictures, the originals of which she brought with her, are "Life," a portrait of William Lawlor, the "Kraft Judge" of California; "Dharana" (concentration) and "The Eternal Saki," from the Rubiyat.

Miss Withrow lived thirteen years abroad, seven of which were spent in London, two in Paris and four in Germany.

During this time she studied pretty much everything that was to be studied and as a final mark of distinction her canvases were hung in the Royal Academy and the New Gallery of London and the Salon of Paris.

Miss Withrow's remarkable success with iridescent effects has gained for her the title of the "Bubble Lady." There's nothing quite so happy as a bubble anyway, no matter which way you turn it winks and glints at you in a radiant prismatic smile, and Miss Withrow has caught the wink and the glint and the smile.

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Dr. S. Josephine Baker of the Department of Health in New York has had picture films made showing how "little mothers" learn their lessons. Recently "little fathers" took their turn, and all the small boys in the neighborhood of one of the schools were busy borrowing babies, and they showed themselves very apt at learning how to take care of them. These children have to care for the babies while their mothers are at work and are taught to do it scientifically.

It is not work that kills men; it is worry.

When the outlook is not good, try the uplook.

Happiness is a great love and much serving.

Where a man can live, there he can live well.

The soul would have no rainbow had the eyes no tears.

## Noted Woman Artist Will Exhibit Here

How some artists would brag if they had a Lord Marquis and a real live countess among their patrons! And how some musicians would boast if they had an English Premier's daughter among their pupils! Yet this is what happened two gifted California women, the Misses Evelyn Almond Withrow and Marie Withrow, who are at present in this city with their mother guests at the Young Hotel.

Miss Marie Withrow is a vocal teacher who substantiated her California reputation while abroad, gaining many laurels and numbering among her pupils such celebrities as Rose Adler (Relda), Marie Tempest, the witching ex-comic opera prima donna and the idol of London, and Mrs. Russell-Ryan, a famous drawing room singer.

What American teachers would like to regard as a still greater compliment is that she had as a pupil Lady Sybil Primrose, the young daughter of Lord Roseberry, the venerable Senator, Dr. Lennox Brown, Antoinette Sterling, the favorite "old school" contralto and S. E. Thorpe, the American leader in musical matters, all took Miss Withrow to their hearts, figuratively speaking; literally they entertained her and made much of her.

But it is Miss Evelyn Withrow in whom Honolulu will be most interested, for this talented artist has brought a number of her canvases with her and will give an art exhibition in the near future at the Young Hotel. Miss Marie does not contemplate dabbling into the professional while here, anticipating instead a complete rest. She may find this somewhat difficult, however, when she is "discovered" by musical people. The date of the exhibition is tentative, owing to the large amount of preliminary work attending the stretching of canvases, etc. but it is hoped that it may take place within the next ten days.

Miss Withrow is especially noted for her remarkable versatility. She is known first of all as a portrait painter, but her studies include also still life, landscape and composition subjects. Her iridescent effects have been proclaimed marvelous, and the symbolic work, bordering on the occult of which she is most fond, has created something of a furor both in this country and abroad. Among some of her best pictures, the originals of which she brought with her, are "Life," a portrait of William Lawlor, the "Kraft Judge" of California; "Dharana" (concentration) and "The Eternal Saki," from the Rubiyat.

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